ATKINSON'S EVENING POST,

AND PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY NEWS.

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Written for the Evening Post and Saturday News.

THE MARINER'S SONG.

BY MISS CATHARINE H. WATERMAN.

How I love to be,
On the open sea,
Where the winds, and waves, are proud, and free,
In the floating ark,
Of a gallant bark,
With nought but the stars, my joy to mark.

Oh! I love to sail
With the passing gale,
When the howling storm pours out its wail,
And when piping loud,
In its music proud,
In deadly fray the white waves crowd.

When the thunders jar
Like a sound of war,
And the storm-god mounts, his tempest car,
Then I love to be,
As the wild winds free,
And rove at will o'er the boundless sea.

But the land is bright,
And a lovely sight
Are its flowery beds in pale moonlight,
And the tranquil gleams
Of its sunny beams,
Might picture life, as a land of dreams.

And 'tis sweet to rove,
With the one we love,
On the peaceful shore, by the lamp above,
But its slothful ease,
Oh! it cannot please
The heart, whose home's on the heaving seas.

With a bridegroom's pride
I have wed the tide,
And the crested wave is my free born bride,
And our nuptial glee,
Is sung merrily,
By the booming wave of the mighty sea.

Written for the Evening Post and Saturday News.

THE SCHOOLMASTER.

Concluded.

As I before hinted, I had the intention of taking the profession of law, but from the earnest solicitations of a brother in Philadelphia, I consented to go into the mercantile business for a time. My health, which had been rather delicate, seemed rapidly to improve from a change to business. My first object was to get my friend, Lewellen, whom I left in W——, into the occupation. He having settled up his affairs in W——, returned home, where he spent the summer. Rozelma, whom we left at her father's, had remained there most of the time, except a few months, which she spent with my sister, in the northern part of the state of New York. During our absence we had kept up a regular and frequent correspondence. Were it not for being tedious I should like to give a specimen of our letters, and perhaps I will in the sequel. There was a beauty—a simplicity, and yet a pathos about her productions which I never could see in another. I am aware, however, that it is more than possible that I looked at her writings through the flattering medium of love. But her productions like herself, seemed to be *all soul*, and yet she did not appear to write under the influence of passion. There was a tenderness in every line, and yet a sententiousness that prevented imbecility. As soon as she heard that Lewellen was about to repair to Philadelphia, she resolved to accompany him; and, if possible, persuade my sister to go along. She succeeded, and in three weeks they were all there. Think you not that was a happy meeting? I had been separated from them more than two long *years*; aye, from the three nearest and dearest of any on earth. And oh, how happy was I to find the object of my almost supreme affections, unchanged and unchangeable.

But again,

"A change came o'er the spirit of our dream."

Rozelma received intelligence from home that her mother was quite ill, and wished her to return home. Accordingly, on the eighth of October she started with my sister, Amelia, for the yet loved land of their nativity. Meanwhile my brother's business had become very pressing, and he must either go or send a trusty hand to Europe. At length it was settled that Lewellen and I should both go for he had nearly worn himself out by incessant labor during the last few weeks.

Reader, were you ever launched upon the great deep, to look upon your country till it dwindled to a speck in the dim distance; and at last you find yourself supported only by a few plank, and all behind, before, and athwart, is one vast sheet of water; the dark surges are lashing your bark, and the white surf tossing its hoary locks toward the heavens, as if to vie with your unfurled canvass! If you have you must have felt your own insignificance as well as something of the power of Him who holds, as it were, the boundless, briny ocean in the hollow of his hand.

On the twenty-sixth of November we arrived at Liverpool. To go into a detailed account of our travels in the northern part of Scotland, Germany, France, and Switzerland, would not perhaps be interesting or proper. I shall consequently pass over nearly nine months of my life, including the time [illegible]

[illegible]

neglected request, haunted me like a spectre of the past, and rendered more intolerable my weary existence. The kind and the good have gathered around me, and pointed to a holier and happier land than this; where the woe-worn pilgrim may rest from trouble and turmoil, and friends meet never to part. I told them I had no relish for such joys; but like a tree, shorn of its branches, and gnawed at its root, I must soon seek repose in the grave, where is neither knowledge or device, or wisdom to be found.

L. M. W.

Written for the Evening Post and Saturday News.

DEATH.

That hour was fraught with deepest woe
In which Death left the shades below,
Spread his dark pinions on the air,
And flew to this terrestrial sphere,
Then folding up his sable wings
He made his home 'mong earthly things,
On them his with'ring influence shed,
And earth's primeval beauty fled.
Passing through Eden's blooming bowers,
He breath'd decay o'er fruits and flowers,
And soon espied reposing there
The first created human pair,
Adam, with Eve, heaven's last best boon,
Still glowing with immortal bloom,
So deep and heavenly was that trance
They heeded not Death's with'ring glance,
But while he gaz'd upon the pair,
Their bloom began to disappear,
And from that hour, the human frame,
Frail and corruptible became.
Soon as the auroral morning broke,
From that sweet trance the pair awoke,
And Oh! how sad was their surprise
To view the change in Paradise.
A gloomy cloud o'er Eden hung,
And round its misty vapors flung,
And wither'd foliage strewed the ground,
And faded flowers lay scattered round.
No Zephyrs, fresh from oderous flowers,
Shed fragrance through the em'rald bowers,
Nor beauteous songsters of the grove,
Warbled their morning song of love,
But all was gloomy, silent, sad,
And Eden's loveliness had fled.

While Man beheld the fading bloom,
The lowering clouds, the general gloom,
And his own primal vigor fled;
His soul was filled with guilty dread
He saw the Righteous One of Heaven,
To punish him, had cursed Eden,
And made the contrast there, to tell
From what a state of bliss he fell
Eden, the scene of his first vice
No longer seemed a Paradise,
For ev'ry crush'd and drooping thing,
Was painfully reminding him
That he had broken Heaven's just Law,
And brought on all things, Death and Wo.
He ceas'd to gaze where all reprov'd,
And proudly turned to her he loved,
And on her fair and lovely face,
The cheering smile he sought to trace,
But sorrow veiled her spotless brow,
And vanished, was the vermeil glow,
And her bright fascinating eye,
Was dimm'd with tears of sympathy,

[illegible]

Extract from Lord Lindsay's Travels.

ANTIQUITIES OF EGYPT.

Thebes—Temples—Sculptures—Tombs—Fulfilment of the Prophecies. Esneh—Edfou—Essouan—Ascent of the Cataracts—Nubia—Upper Cataracts—Wellee Kiashef.

On the River Nile, February 3, 1837.

Far have we wandered, and much have we seen, dearest mother, during the last month and a half. We arrived at Thebes, glorious Thebes! the day after I despatched my letter from Kenneh, and fired our cannon in triumph; we always do so on reaching any place which forms an epoch in our voyage; it astonishes the natives. We saluted a Turkish Kiashef, or governor, the other evening, as he left our boat, after dining and chatting with us for three hours; the poor man *tottered* with astonishment, he took it in very good part, however.

For a glance at the principal objects two days suffice; the first was devoted to the western or Libyan suburb, for the Nile divides the City of Ammon into two portions, of which the eastern is the most considerable. Mounting, therefore, a couple of Arab steeds, we started for the ruins, Ali Massoud, the guardiano, leading the way, with a long spear on his shoulder.

We soon came in sight of

"Memnon's statue which at sunrise played,"

and his companion, and in about half an hour dismounted at Gournou, to visit the temple of Ammon, the Theban Jupiter, begun by Osirei, and finished, with the palace contiguous to it, by his illustrious son, Rameses the second. It is small comparatively, but very interesting, the columns of the portico, lotus-stalks bound together evidently the prototype of the Doric. The eastern court was the hall of assembly of ancient Thebes. A royal palace was attached to most of the great temples; the priests were equally well lodged in the lateral apartments.

Do you remember the discovery struck out some years ago by Dr. Young, and perfected by Champollion, of a hieroglyphical alphabet, by which they were enabled to read the names of all the kings who have recorded themselves on the ancient monuments of Egypt! It is to this discovery that we now owe the exact knowledge when, and by whom, every temple was built and tomb excavated. This alphabet gives us no insight into the wisdom concealed under the abstruser hieroglyphics, yet we owe to it many gleams of history, not the least interesting of which is the confirmation of all that ancient historians have told us—so long discredited—of the glory of Sesostris.

Memnon's statue is indeed a marvel—between fifty and sixty feet high, and originally of one block of stone; he fell asunder before our Saviour's time, but was rebuilt soon afterward; his companion is still entire as a whole, though the features are much defaced. The name of Memnon is a misnomer; they represent Amunoph the Third, who flourished about a century before Sesostris. Hadrian and his ill-fated queen Sabina stood and gazed up at them just where we did, and among the numerous inscriptions that prove Memnon's identity, we read, with no small interest, the names of the Roman ladies who accompanied their imperial mistress, and heard (as an inscription which I could not find testifies) the "unseen melody" salute the ill-assorted pair *twice*, the morning they were there. And there they will sit, probably, to the end of time; looking down in the same silent austere majesty on pilgrims from lands unheard of when they were born—people even yet uninscribed in the muster-roll of nations. These statues marked the termination of a noble avenue, which led to the temple and palace of Amunoph, now leveled to the ground; two or three colossi, which once ornamented this grand approach, lie across it on their faces, half buried under the soil accumulated by successive inundations.

The Memnonium, as the palace and temple of Sesostris are now misnamed, is indeed a noble ruin. The enormous granite statue of the monarch, overthrown by Cambyses, lies on its face, prone as Dagon fell, the upper half split into two or three vast fragments, the lower shivered to atoms; the workmanship is exquisite. He sat a little in advance of the temple, his hands on his knees, resting after his conquests. Judge of his stature by the breadth of his shoulders, twenty-two feet! Not *quite* such a giant, either, as Gog Magog Mac Finn Mac Coull, whose mouth was eleven miles wide, his teeth ten miles square;

"He wad upon his taes upstand,
And tak the stars down with his hand,
And set them in a gold garland
To deck his wifie hair."

Near the colossus lie the neck and shoulders of another statue of Rameses, better known as that of "young Memnon," whose head Belzoni removed to England.

The magnificent hall of the Memnonium (you enter it between gigantic statues, twenty feet high, their arms folded, tranquil and sublime in the consciousness, it would seem, of benevolence and power,) opens into a smaller chamber, to me by far the most interesting as the repository of the books [illegible]

[illegible]

Murraee, to see the tomb of the elder brother of Amunoph the third—the melodious Memnon. The entrance is a mere hole in the side of the hill; we crept in on all-fours:—though inferior in size and beauty to the tombs we afterward visited, the paintings lend it the highest interest, representing the chiefs of Cush, or Ethiopia, bringing gold rings, (the money of those times) skins, a cameleopard, &c. tribute to Pharaoh. In an upper compartment, the sable queen of Ethiopia, throned on her chariot, with the chattah, or umbrella of state, and a train of attendants carrying presents, pays a visit to the monarch of Egypt; so attended, must the Cushite queen of Sheba have approached King Solomon, and thus will "the kings of Tarshish and the Isles bring presents," "the kings of Sheba and Seba offer gifts"—"the gold of Sheba," to "the king's son," the "greater than Solomon," at Jerusalem.

After visiting another old temple called Dier el Bahree, at the very foot of the western mountains, which tower up majestically above it, we retraced our steps, and, climbing over the hills, descended into the valley of the tombs of the kings by a narrow and precipitous ravine—not the regular approach, but far more impressive. The valley is desolation itself, long and winding, shut in by lofty rocks—not a trace of vegetation; fit scene for the funeral processions of mighty Pharaohs—fit indeed for the last home of the extinct dynasties of a vanished nation! They are temples rather than tombs, broad passages and gorgeous chambers opening one into another, till you find yourself in the holy hall of the sarcophagus, terminating each. Some of them run three or four hundred feet into the heart of the mountain, a gradual slope figuring the descent into Amenti, the [illegible]

[illegible]

and convinced me more and more that [illegible] tom, eastern or western, is intimately co[illegible] its origin—primitive revelation and patri[illegible] dition, more or less corrupted. One su[illegible] quently repeated in these tombs, forcibly [illegible] —the eventual conquest of the great ser[illegible] phis, by the gods, who transfix him wi[illegible] and bind him, head and foot, with rop[illegible] impossible not to think of the prophecie[illegible]

What a commentary are these tom[illegible] most sublime passage of Isaiah, in whi[illegible] the world unseen, personified, is represen[illegible] ring up the mighty dead, all the kings [illegible] times, from the thrones on which "they l[illegible] each in his own sepulchre," to behold th[illegible] Belshazzar, cast forth at the mouth of [illegible] home, unburied, trodden under foot, and c[illegible]

But why should the kings' tombs eng[illegible] praise? Gorgeous as they are, and inte[illegible] the study of ancient mythology, those of [illegible] Thebans are yet more so for the histo[illegible] ners and daily life among the old Egypti[illegible] light and shadow, indeed, of human l[illegible] trayed in them, from the laughter of the [illegible] tears of the funeral—ointments poured o[illegible] at the one, dust heaped on it at the ot[illegible] see on one side the arrival of the g[illegible] chariot, white horses and a train of ru[illegible] men betokening his consequence; the o[illegible] already assembled and seated, the men [illegible] the women, wait for their dinner, and [illegible] intervening moments with smelling the lo[illegible] and listening to the music of the dan[illegible] The master of the house and his wife, ri[illegible] ed, and lovingly seated side by side, pre[illegible]

[illegible]

tian style, arms close to the sides, and left foot advanced. The priests seem to have employed real master geniuses, but to have confined them to certain fixed forms, at least in the human figure, for where they are freed from these shackles, as in the animals in the phonetic hieroglyphics, nothing can surpass the execution of the drawing as well as the finishing. Hundreds of sphinxes, statues, and figures of all sorts, are lying about this grand approach. One sphinx, in particular, made a great impression on me; they say all sphinxes are male, but the features of a really sweet, pretty girl could not be mistaken; and through her nose, part of her mouth, and chin were gone, yet one hardly missed them, what remained was so pretty and elegant. One pitied the poor thing being tacked to such an uncouth body as that of a sphinx, and obliged to sit in line with a hundred such interesting fellows for ever, as it were fascinated down by the wand of some ancient magician.

To be continued.

THE SILENT LOVER.

BY SIR WALTER RALEIGH.

Passions are likened best to floods and streams,
The shallow murmur, but the deep are dumb;
So, when affection yields discourse, it seems
The bottom is but shallow whence they come:
They that are rich in words must needs discover
They are but poor in that which makes a lover.

Wrong not, sweet mistress of my heart!
The merit of true passion,
With thinking that he feels no smart,
That sues for no compassion.

Since, if my plaints were not t' approve
The conquest of thy beauty,
It comes not from defect of love,
But fear t' exceed my duty.

For, knowing that I sue to serve
A saint of such perfection,
As all desire, but none deserve
A place in her affection.

Women generally consider consequences in love, seldom in resentment.

THE SILK QUESTION.

FRENCH MULTICAULIS TREES.

A respectable looking gentleman, with a bundle of these trees in going the rounds of the papers which, in the first blush is unjust, as our original stock of these trees was destroyed by the frost, and it has not deteriorated. Those from the Garden of Fremont near Paris are of the first quality as we can testify from the sale of a part of it last year. It is only necessary to be careful to buy from responsible persons. We are happy, also, that trees have been sold at auction in the city, which ever add doubtful spots to the silk stone excitement, they have not the characteristics of this valuable variety; as well as thousands of others of the right kind, which are killed by frost exposure during the past winter, and cannot be resuscitated, which are fitter for *fire* wood than for planting. Col. Robert Carr, of Shrewsbury Garden near this city has imported many thousand of the genuine trees this spring, which are now in the highest state of preservation, and for preservation their certain growth. No better voucher need be required. We conclude with the advice of the Baltimore Farmer and Gardener—" *for by no means order trees of which you can't be glad the Morus Multicaulis cuttings this spring—now is the time.*"

From the Journal of the American Institute.

SILK.

Mr. Danforth, by the following communication, which came with the silk referred to, and exhibited at the Institute, appears to have rendered his countrymen a timely and a most acceptable service. Thousands of mulberry trees and hundreds of thousands are contemplating the planting of silk. They are now in the proper season. They require to be informed, in few words how to commence and how to proceed. Mr. Danforth has told them, practically, all he did, in plain and simple words, and the results, which are truly astonishing. We have only to go and do likewise. He has told all, from the planting of the mulberry to the manufacture of the cocoons. There are volumes on silk that do not afford half the practical information contained in this brief account. The beginner cannot mistake. The account is made up of facts. Not one word of theory. Can any one doubt that it is in our power to raise silk to almost any amount that can be wanted? The work is before us. Every inhabitant of our country is pressing on the culture of silk, and the inducement for the poorest is, that the supply of the mulberry, is progressing on a vast scale, covering our country, and spreading with their ever witnessed. The propagation of the mulberry is like a creeping vine. In a few years, millions on millions have come forth, and every new bud becomes a tree. He who desires to promote the silk culture, is doing a service to his country, and to the world. Let it be done in a plain common sense way. Let us become an appendage of agriculture: avoid science: we could say by means of great machinements, with thermometers and barometers, to feed the large hosts maintained for these countries. There is no more necessity for them in growing silk, than there is in raising chickens, and a great unmerited sympathy, with hundreds of thousands of dollars of capital stock, with presidents, directors, secretaries and all manners, would be just as likely to succeed in raising eggs and chickens, as silk worms and cocoons. Begin in the simple domestic way. Let there be as many as there are families, or as there are the least profitably employed. Mr. Danforth, to a note, desires it stated, that he has hardly an hour's reading information, *but this was an experiment, made by entire novices; that his feeding was only for two months and the eggs, and the crop all produced on four months, including the time of the eggs hatching; that the product was six hundred and ninety skeins, of twenty yards each.*

TO THE COMMITTEE ON SILK.—AMERICAN INSTITUTE.

Gentlemen—The vast importance of the silk culture to our country, and the eagerness of the public to obtain information concerning it, has made it the duty of every one engaged in producing, a "silk crop," to furnish his quota of knowledge, that thus a mass of practical information may be collected, from which we may go forward with confidence, and plant on a basis not to trust which is nature as.

With these views, and in compliance with the solicitation of my fellow citizens, I give you the result of my experiments during the past summer. I would first premise, that in making a pound of raw silk cocoons, it was not to be supposed a mode which could be followed by our agriculturists at large unless cheap as where the greater proportion quantity of silk that could be produced from a given portion of land. Such an exact estimate, must depend upon peculiarities of soil and culture, yielding a large product in one instance, and a deficiency in another, far beyond the reach of the mass of our citizens, for whose benefit I have made my trial.

The field from which the experiment was made, was situated on East Hollow Creek, upon a light, sandy nature, of a quantity termed in that quarter, good corn land. It was ploughed the latter part of May, that harrowed and narrowed in the usual manner. The roots a at trees (Morus Multicaulis) were not laid down, and covered from two to four inches, the tops having a slight inclination; they were from three to about twelve inches apart in the row, the rows three and a half feet apart, having proper attention moderately manured.

After the field was planted, a section comprising one-eighth of an acre was marked off, to be subjected to a more particular experiment. It was stocked with 780 roots and trees, all of last year's growth, having had their tops partially or wholly killed by the severity of the past season. One-third were two feet high, one-third were interrupted in their limbs, and the remainder were roots without tops. By the 1st of June the new shoots began to show themselves, and by the first of July they numbered 4000, and had attained the height of twelve to eighteen inches.

A family of 4000 worms was now started, which would sup on the 12th of July, having consumed 131 lbs. leaves. Three other lots amounting in all to 300 worms, were not put at the time as several days, in order to favor the succeeding growth of the leaves. By the 18th of July the worms had finished their labors. Weight of leaves consumed in August, 701 lbs. and in September 1161 lbs.

Total weight of leaves gathered 1164 lbs.
Total number of worms fed 32,000
Producing 3 bushels cocoons.
Yielding (as far as tested) 1 lb. of silk per bushel.
Weight of cocoons 95 lbs.
Wound silk and floss 1 lb.

Twenty-seven thousand of the worms were of the two crop kind, requiring 4000 to make a pound of silk, and consuming 144 lbs. of leaves. The remaining 5000 were of the long crop kind, weeks worms, each of which produced a pound of silk, and consumed 36 lbs. of leaves. It was my intention to have fed the long crop worms entirely, as I was not known to the world the existence of any other kind, but they could not be procured.

Because now calling me away, the feeding was discontinued, and the trees were immediately encouraged to put forth a second crop. The trees were cut down to the ground, and attained an average height of 4½ feet well rooted, and with large bodies.

The produce of one-eighth of an acre, as above, it appears at 9 bushels cocoons, or 9 lbs. silk; being at the rate of 72 lbs. per acre, from the sowing between the 1st of July and the 18th of Sept. It is easy to see, that had the 1164 lbs. leaves been fed to worms of the six weeks kind, the yield would have been 1½ of silk, or 108 to an acre—and from the rapidity with which the new leaves were developing after the first trees were removed, it is presumed that had they remained undisturbed, enough more leaves might have been added, to have swelled the product, so as to have made the crop at the rate of 125 lbs. per acre.

During the period of feeding, the safety and even advantage to the tree of frequent decortication was fully proved. The trees from which this experiment was made, were stripped of their leaves four different times, yet at no time were they cut down, or in any manner subjected to the contrary, it was remarked, that whether the leaves were removed by the hand, or both with great or rapid—care being taken to leave the tender leaves at the ends of the branches.

The very great advantage of this species of mulberry, over standard trees, was manifested while such trees are difficult of access, and from the small size of the leaves, are unsuitable for feeding but any quantity, it was easy for a child to take from the Morus Multicaulis 15 to 20 lbs. in an hour.

The plan of retarding the hatching of the eggs by keeping them in an ice house, was found perfectly successful; the worms which wound from eggs that were thus kept lived until the 1st of August.

It may be useful to new beginners to know, that the large six weeks worm, either white or sulphur colored, is altogether preferable to the two crop kind, for not only are they more productive of silk, but from their superior length of thread, can be made into finer silk of better quality, and with less labor.

The appearance of a shrub tree, where the farmer wishes to change his crop, may be seen from the fact, that with the use of a plough, the roots in the section of land, 600 in number, were turned out of the ground in 30 minutes. An hour more was sufficient to cart them from the field.

Every one who takes up the culture of silk is surprised at the ease and certainty with which it is produced; and of this experiment it may be observed by those who were present, that it took care of the trees, gathered the leaves, reared the worms, and wound some a tree or silk—in all not exceeding 20 days.

I am not accustomed to the composition of myself and the Multicaulis, the other kinds of the mulberry; but large as has been the multiplication of the Multicaulis, it is not above the value of the former, I believe its extensive reproduction, will be found a blessing to the poor of this country, and the great mass with which it is multiplied, will prove a source of wealth to the rich. Given me that a field of roots, deprived of their tops last fall, remained in the ground during the winter, and from the new shoots which started so early as any other vegetation, he was able to feed worms from one to two months, than I can others planted in the following May. From these collected facts, we may form an idea of the quantity of leaves, and the consequent weight of silk that may be obtained from the Morus Multicaulis, when it shall have attained greater age, even in this latitude.

I am not able to estimate the cost of raising silk: but an intelligent agriculturist of my acquaintance, from a proof of three hundred trees, estimates it at $5 per lb. exclusive of the cost of the trees and the filature, supposing the latter, for the purpose of opinion the labor bestowed on a field of seventy-five acres, would not be more than on a field of corn.

It appears, therefore, that nearly all the labor of raising silk, viz. plucking the leaves, feeding the worms, and reeling it into sewing, may be performed by the family of the farmer, and then the product be considered a clear gain, like that of any ordinary household labor. Besides, The growing of silk needs but to be united into, to be encouraged, and if 100 lbs. can be produced the first year of planting, worth $5 the pound in raw silk, it will be a source of wealth to the country, it may be asked, can be raised country near it for profit?

I will only add, gentlemen, that it is cheering to see the interest the American Institute has taken in this all-important subject, and I express the hope, that the coming Exhibition, which will be a much wider one than that of the tonnage of the Institute, may give to it a fresh impulse.

I am, Gentlemen, with respect, your obedient servant, J. DANFORTH.

Hartford, Sept. 16, 1838.

MORUS MULTICAULIS SEED.

We have heard of a few, who, abandoning the cultivation of the Morus Multicaulis, have written with the seed of this exotic plant, from which to propagate. We feel it our duty to caution cultivators against adopting this system. The tree is a hybrid, and will not produce the same time in several hundreds. Some will have the seed for sale, or who are interested for them, who have, here and there, a single tree. It is incumbent upon those who have the seed to sell, to state that it will produce its like, and every step is to the contrary. The seed cannot be obtained, as the result of propagating from the seed of the morus alba, as this species will produce plants degraded in the first kind. It will, in a few years, repay the cultivator with a fair crop, but trees from the multicaulis seed will produce kinds and characters, not worth the tall their complaints and characters, say more than the witches' cauldron. —*Clarke's Silk Worm.*

WELL DONE, OHIO.

The following follows close on the heels of others. Ohio is destined to wealth and glory. A bill has passed its House of Representatives, by a vote of 52 to 23, to encourage the culture of silk. The gradation of beauty has not been stated.—Every state in the Union will follow suit, and the land of cotton will become also the land of silk. The Ohio bill is as follows: Be it enacted, &c. distance cotton in the race to national wealth and prosperity.—*Ib.*

Atkinson's Evening Post
Philadelphia Saturday News.

UNDER THE EDITORIAL CHARGE OF
GEORGE M. GRAHAM.

SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1839.

☞Please Channell, now travelling in Ohio, as the agent of S. Arnold, will please address a letter to his employer, now in this city, informing him where a letter would reach him. Address to the care of S. C. Atkinson.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

It affords us much pleasure to be able to name MISS CATHERINE H. WATERMAN as a contributor to our columns. Her first communication will be published, from which we may go forward with interest by our subscribers. It is gratifying to us to be able to state that the first one is a female.

We expect a favor from "CHILDERS" shortly, which will be a treat to our subscribers.

We have attended to the request of "SHEPHERD" and "SIMPLE," and have honored his demand.

"LIZZY,"—but two of them can appear.

"Time's unthinking stroke, can ne'er efface
The farewell look thou gav'st me."

We would give the whole of them, but we fear that our subscribers would neither *forget* the *poesy*, nor forgive us.

"THE LOVER'S LAMENT" is entirely too *lamentable*.

"OUR COUNTRY," if will no doubt survive long after the author has finished his "death song."

We are indebted to the gentleman who so furnished us with a translation of the beautiful lines of Schiller by Lord Gower—they shall appear.

We undertook to look over a pile of manuscripts, which hadn't been laid aside for a time, but the first that we glanced at, commenced in this wise:

"*How short a time doth it appear.*"

That will do said we, as we laid aside the manuscripts, and wiped the ink from our pen.

The author of the critique, signed " J. H. M," must excuse us if we neither insert his communication to appear. We perceive an attempt to disguise the hand, which, to say the least, is not very creditable to the author, and, therefore, not permit him to stab in the dark.

PROMISES OF NO VALUE.

We cannot receive for the present in payment of subscriptions, &c. the notes of any of the banks of Delaware, Maryland, or Virginia. Any intention to have fed the long crop worms entirely, as I was not known to the world the existence of any other kind, but they could not be procured.

Because now calling me away, the feeding was discontinued, and the trees were immediately encouraged to put forth a second crop. The trees were cut down to the ground, and attained an average height of 4½ feet well rooted, and with large bodies.

The produce of one-eighth of an acre, as above, it appears at 9 bushels cocoons, or 9 lbs. silk; being at the rate of 72 lbs. per acre, from the sowing between the 1st of July and the 18th of Sept. It is easy to see, that had the 1164 lbs. leaves been fed to worms of the six weeks kind, the yield would have been 1½ of silk, or 108 to an acre—and from the rapidity with which the new leaves were developing after the first trees were removed, it is presumed that had they remained undisturbed, enough more leaves might have been added, to have swelled the product, so as to have made the crop at the rate of 125 lbs. per acre.

During the period of feeding, the safety and even advantage to the tree of frequent decortication was fully proved. The trees from which this experiment was made, were stripped of their leaves four different times, yet at no time were they cut down, or in any manner subjected to the contrary, it was remarked, that whether the leaves were removed by the hand, or both with great or rapid—care being taken to leave the tender leaves at the ends of the branches.

The very great advantage of this species of mulberry, over standard trees, was manifested while such trees are difficult of access, and from the small size of the leaves, are unsuitable for feeding but any quantity, it was easy for a child to take from the Morus Multicaulis 15 to 20 lbs. in an hour.

The plan of retarding the hatching of the eggs by keeping them in an ice house, was found perfectly successful; the worms which wound from eggs that were thus kept lived until the 1st of August.

It may be useful to new beginners to know, that the large six weeks worm, either white or sulphur colored, is altogether preferable to the two crop kind, for not only are they more productive of silk, but from their superior length of thread, can be made into finer silk of better quality, and with less labor.

The appearance of a shrub tree, where the farmer wishes to change his crop, may be seen from the fact, that with the use of a plough, the roots in the section of land, 600 in number, were turned out of the ground in 30 minutes. An hour more was sufficient to cart them from the field.

Every one who takes up the culture of silk is surprised at the ease and certainty with

REV. JOSEPH BUSLING.

We understand, that it is the intention of this rapid and accomplished divine, to issue another edition of his beautiful ad instructive Poems. He has seventy-quest, a long and social life, and has the strength of his day in shining around him with but little of this world's goods to enjoy, and with the spirit of the muse, we had almost said, of inspiration, he has, in his poems, appeal to the charities which are cold and heartless, but offers his unpretending volume to the Christian community, at a moderate price, to obtain the food that perishes.

We can sincerely say, that we know of no more deserving subject, and sincerely believe we take his merits as a man, or his volume as a book of Christian instruction,—and we hope, the remembrance of the promises which he is attached (the Methodist will see the propriety and graces of sustaining a man, who has given the dew of his youth, and the strength of his riper years, in the service of God, and to their profit.

The poems may be obtained of Henry J. Pepper—66 Chesnut street.

LITERARY.

Knickerbocker, Lea & Blanchard.

This is an elaborate little volume, and touches of men and manners of the present time, in fine style. It is unmerciful upon speculators, and as a not unnecessary consequence, is not popular with them. Its author is a gentleman of talents, and a true friend of his country.

Godey's Lady's Book.

"Monsieur, I have much pleasure to fine you, chere ami, at last."

"Ah, Pouno ! glad to see you. Take a seat, old friend."

"But I shall not take de seat, sare."

"No—my what's the matter?"

"Oh, bon coup de matter. I have been to see de grass be for me sell me to-day."

"Well, sir, I love you for the purchase?"

"No, Monsieur, I no like him."

"I'm sorry for it; but there is no ground for complaint."

"No, sire, dare is no *ground* at all—de *ground* sell solare, sare."

"You joke?"

"I no joke, I never joke. Sare voulez vous faire de kindness to give me de money ral pay, sare."

"Certainly not."

"Den sil you be so good as to take de East River off de top of my lot?"

A Treatise on the Mulberry and Silk-worm, on the Principles of Vegetable and Animal Life. By JOHN CLARKE, *Philadelphia,—Thomas, Cowperthwait & Co.*

It has been a just cause of complaint that the *monastic* girding instructions in the culture and production of Silk, which have been published by Americanwriters, have not kept pace with the Spirit of te age. We have procured a number of these productions of knowledge on the Silk subject,—and still we find others accumulating until we at length begin to conclude that whatever we might expect from the aggregate of these works, it was sufficient for the present, said, our distance cotton in the race to national wealth and prosperity.—*Ib.*

Atkinson's Evening Post
Philadelphia Saturday News.

A BARGAIN.

One-half of the interest in the Mobile Commercial Chronicle will be sold to a qualified person disposed to aid in conducting it. The proprietor is desirous that it can be made a profitable investment.

The usual courtesy of Editors is solicited to extend this notice.

WHAT NEXT?

The Charleston Courier of March 29th, says, we understand that a vessel of from thirty to forty tons burthen, has been purchased by Messrs. Lynch & Co. and will be armed and cleared off White Point to-morrow afternoon, for the purpose of exhibiting the effect of powder being explosed under water. At first a shell of a match will be applied to a barrel of powder placed under the centre of the vessel. We are informed that this will be a most powerful exhibition, as the vessel will be sent a considerable distance into theunir, and rent to atoms by the force of the concussion.

A new paper has been issued in Lancaster, entitled "The Old Guard." Its politics, it is said, masonic. The typographical execution good, and its whole appearance, neat and respectable.

There appears to be a general overturning in the North-west direction. We have just received numerous changes recently. John Beitel, Esq. who has held the Post-Office at Nazareth, Pa. more than twenty-seven years has suffered under the political storm.

MR. BIDDLE.

The New York Courier remarks: The history of the United States cannot be faithfully written without the name of Mr. Biddle in connection with it. Within the last week we heard an eminent broker of this city say—one who has ever been a friend and supporter of the Bank—and even an opponent of the United States Bank—that Mr. Biddle's course in regard to our great staple, Cotton, during the last eighteen months, had saved the country *fifteen millions of dollars* to the country; and that this alone, had enabled the banks to resume specie payments."

THE FRANKLIN INSTITUTE.

A friend called our attention to the report of the conduct of the committee appointed by the Franklin Institute in not making the return of the decision on the respective merits of the various inventions which were submitted to their inspection is truly reprehensible. Many artizans, no doubt, are waiting with anxious expectation. If the Franklin Institute cannot do justice to itself, it should resign its charter to some other more capable public. If they have not—which we have been informed is the truth—they deserve public censure. We have been informed, that gentlemen fully competent to judge, that should the Institute attempt to get up another exhibition they will not succeed, so exasperated are many who feel that justice has not been done them. This matter should be corrected, and we hope it will be.

The enterprise of the Institute in getting up the exhibition, was the subject of universal commendation, and we regret that through inattention to the duties expected from them, American artizans, should, in the least degree, be dismissed.

THE SUGAR CROP.

The Franklin (La.) Republican of the 6th ult. says :—" Most of our planters have already finished planting their seed cane, many were fearful that the short cold spell would injure the cane already planted; we are happy in informing those who may entertain fears for the loss of their crops, that we have conversed with old ex, the Mississippi river, and he is that it will not in the least injure cane that has already been planted.

SUSPENSION.

The Bank of Mississippi at Princeton, (formerly Lake Washington and Deer Creek R. R. and Banking Co.) has suspended specie payment. The Brashear City Banks, Savannah, stopped specie payment on the 5th ult.

PEACE BETWEEN FRANCE AND MEXICO.

The New York Star of Saturday last contains the official confirmation that a treaty of peace has been concluded between France and Mexico. Baudin and the Plenipotentiaries of Mexico at Vera Cruz, on the 9th of March last. The English Mail-steamer which left Vera Cruz on the 10th, says. The English fleet there Vera Cruzanded for Tuxpan on the 14th of March, and the French squadron was expected to sail on the 15th or 16th. Several vessels had commenced discharging their cargoes. The Mexicans at Vera Cruz were much pleased with the treaty, and had public rejoicings in consequence on the evenings of the 9th and 10th.

THE BRIGHT SIDE.

There is a class of individuals who go through life, with a continual murmuring of complaint upon their lips. Fortune, the fickle dame, is ever playing some fantastic trick, with their plans. What others would esteem a moderate success, they write down as an absolute failure. They dwell upon the dark side, till observation becomes fixed and habitual, and they can see no other. Even hope, after a time, refuses to do her office work, and they find nothing good save continual grumbling.

There are others again, with their jolly, good natured countenances, who throw a sunshine around them, wherever they go. Their very presence,—who take the ills of life, as if they were born to meet them, and who would rather go out of their way to find mirth, than to stand still and embrace sorrow. Such are the true sons of Savannah Georgian, who this reasons upon hard times.

"Truly money is a scarce commodity in these our days. In these times there is one consolation left, however, and that is, that we have *ideas*, and to be rich is to be rogue. Why, you can't find a man that will not cut a throat, for a little half dollar, or a round exquisite that would, they, or, for most *comparately* costly old gentleman, and that for the sake of a few dollars. Never had the reputation of full pockets, will tell you of your woes, that is, if you can get to church some—that they have no dollars! What are they to do in these times? Now, I'll tell you, as we used to look at the bright side of things, we will tell them, that they are the envy of their and immaculate Georgian—that proof of prints —what we will do. We'll just light this fine *Principe*—and then, as the fragrant smoke curls —and here we and the action to the word—and what's—well! —what's the matter? Why, and mean to drain the cincture of Gundry's old purse, and *will not take your time!* Ha! ha! ha!! Call ye these *hard times?* Very *hard* indeed. "I say body come to county, boy, tell soul to come in, and take a cigar. Now, sir!"

THE WEST.

A gentleman at Canton, Illinois, in writing to a friend in the east stating last month, enumerates many reasons why he does not think he would not like the western country, with all its advantages. He gives the following, which some of our fair readers may like to see, as a specimen of the style of the gentlemen of the west:

"Once more—your lady, with all her loveliness and wish to be a good and loving wife, would, I fear, cease to be one from a lack of fuel. It is often the case that ladies who have not been accustomed to it, cannot, for a long time in this country like this, lose all their 'angel sweetness' on their return to the east after their first trip. They will set up such a pell-mell about provisions, bedding, fuel, &c. that you would not let Lady at all, in the kitchen, that 'tis a dungeon' would be preferable to such a state of things. And then, to see how the man is forced to bear the murmurings of one he a kind of disobedient wife. Many a man has been teased into the belief, that *this* is a heaven, and *that* a hell, by the constant repetition pouting 'ribs.' He must either consume his time, and that of his wife,—ergo, be slothful, or forever. Your E. will receive the all in good part from me, as she well knows that I am perfectly away, and this has never denied it, but she loves not the tools of life, to put her hand to the dustaff, or to torture one pleasure she has marked out for her enjoyment. A good farm, among plain, honest ploughmen and hardy mechanics, though it might yield independence would not, in her estimation, make amends for the loss of city pleasures, and evening parades amidst fashion and show.

Treasury Notes.—The aggregate amount outstanding on the 1st of April, was $7,500,000.

DOCTOR DYOTT.

The Commercial Herald published a list of the claims lodged against Dr. Dyott. As every thing relative to this case is interesting to the public, we publish the list, as follows:

Rebecca Black,	Capias Case—District Court, No. 696, March Term, 39. Bail,	$700 00
T. W. Dyott,	Peter L. Hibbel, Capias Case—District Court, March Term, 1839, Bail debt,	138 46
T. W. Dyott,	" "	8 35
Jas. Greer to the use of Gebhart Haines,	Scire Facias,	57 43
Bowers Lorber, debt,	"	2361 43
Same Plaintiff, debt and cost,	"	2 50
F. J. Wingard,	"	7 56
J. Hartman,	"	7 91
J. Hartman,	"	6 91
S. E. Scott,	"	7 16
C. L. Roberts,	"	5 91
John Cross,	"	5 74
G. J. Boehringer,	"	6 91
J. Beshler,	"	6 91
Henry Rose,	"	5000 00
Bowers Lorber, bail,		5000 00
Same Plaintiff, debt and cost,		30 00
Mary Kyle,	"	87 49
P. Fanning,	"	36 58
Same,	"	36 58
John Hill,	"	80 42
J. Johnson to the use of R. Montgomery,		50 00
F. Wilson to the use of Marshall and Kellogg,		93 77
Lippincott & Parry,		13 15
Samuel Lawrence, bail,		500 00
Michael Sutton,		71 81

The creditors met on Monday afternoon last, at the office of Messrs. Brown and Ingersoll, attorneys-at-law, for the purpose of considering the liability of Mr. Jacob Bidgway, to pay the debts of T. W. Dyott. He delivered his opinion that Mr. Dyott was not responsible for the debts of newspapers as being a trustee of Dr. Dyott's bank, and when he received the bond of $500,000, he was perfectly aware at the inability of Dr. Dyott to pay the debts of the bank, and in consequence *must* an action might be instituted against him for the debts of Dr. Dyott. He also stated that he had been applied to by the Judges of the United States as well as Great Britain, all confirming that the fraudulent or deceptive character of the bond, and the assignment of the bank to a third person, rendered the individual so recommending, liable to pay all the damages which may be sustained on account of such fraud and recommendation. Mr. W. L. Hirst was counsel for the creditors, and was immediately authorized to institute an action against Mr. Ridgway for the case of a suit at once.

RESIGNATION OF MR. BIDDLE.

Much stir was made upon change, on Friday last, by the announcement of the Resignation of Mr. Biddle from the Board of Directors of the United States. Many rumors, ridiculous and foolish were soon upon the wind,—but it appears that Mr. Biddle, intends to seek the shades of private life, after years of toil.

The following letter from Mr. Biddle to the Board of Directors, will perhaps best explain the case :

" To the Board of Directors of the Bank of the United States.

" GENTLEMEN—I execute a purpose which, as you are aware, I have long contemplated, and which I announced to you at the close of our last first meeting, under the new charter—that of resigning the office of President of the Bank. It is now more than twenty years since I entered the service. During that long period my interest labor, and they have earned for me a right to claim the relaxation and repose which approach. At my age and position, I should have wanted seasonably for the most appropriate moment at which I could best quarrel. Now believe to, whenever I have sought the retirement I have needed, efficient in which my service was deemed useful, always interposed to prevent me from the execution of it. All the personal dissensions connected with the Bank for the last two years have ceased—all its extraordinary efforts for the protection of its rights and interests are happily ended—and the Bank has returned to its ordinary course of safe business in peace. I can therefore withdraw at length from a position which has long been irksome to me, because I leave the affairs of the institution in a state of prosperity, and under the hands of able directors and officers.

" To the many personal friends with whom in I have been so long and so agreeably associated, in among the most painful acts of my life, and I feel that I can only say, that I cannot be grateful for the personal welfare of you all.

" N. BIDDLE, President.

" Philadelphia, March 29, 1839."

After the Board had received their regret at the resignation, and their conscious sees of the loss of his valuable services, they proceeded to the election of a President. Upon counting the ballots it appeared that Thomas Cadwalader, Esq. was unanimously elected President of the Bank of the United States; and the same Committee appointed to wait upon Mr. Chairman, to inform Mr. Dunlap of his election.

Mr. Dunlap was for a long time Solicitor for the Bank; and, during the Presidency, he held the office of Assistant Cashier. He is said to be a gentleman of the first financial abilities, and will doubtless fully sustain the character of the institution.

The sensation created in New York by Mr. Biddle's resignation, is thus referred to in the Express of Saturday P. M.

" The announcement that Mr. Biddle has resigned his post as President of the United States Bank, created a great deal of excitement in Wall street this morning. Crowds soon collected to learn the cause of the resignation. The impression at first was, that the resignation would have an unfavorable influence on stocks. The letter upon which Mr. Biddle to the Directors, on his resigning, soon found its way out, and when the fact was announced that the Bank was still to continue under the old charter, and no only deserved repose from his labors, the public mind became relieved, and Stocks passed off at a falling advanced. Even the stock of the Bank of the United States rose materially.

UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

We attended the University on Thursday evening last, and were much pleased with the exercises. The spirit stirring notes of the bugle of the cadet's favorite "Old Frank" fell upon the ear ere we reached the hall. We knew that it was in its master's hand, and could tell it from a thousand. The wishes of friends

en, who, basking in royal favor, enjoy comfort, and difference have looked on fatigues, and cares [illegible]

e deplorable condition of taking the chief command, the state, as well as the ship, looked to you to re- confidence.

ssed to the Monarch, to it be done to you ought to ll. I have, however, d structs, which have fore- ve, well-combined, have and destroyed hope- ll promises—promises n that your just complaints and now the audacity of ed to be circulated among y state that you are well yet that you do nothing ly. They formed the pre- d you to the stunk of the , to re-sacrifice you to new ve, well-combined, have ation and other infamous ople you! where writing y, false documents; they in the streets, in the in the sacred and pom- ere to execute such orders ed; they, with a criminal ot means of plunging you ious reconnaissance, under your incomparable talent.

I received at Tolo a, on- t is to be vented, all that e working in the Navy to this ground or honor, ll, to cheat, to cheat, all of you, know the facts, ed, whether they will think, that three separate ional, by respectable and ierally look for from their government, are af- forded to their full extent."

This is a most terrible picture, and confirms a note that has been said by the Patriots of Rebeh- tionnaire; the whole of the communication he intrusts the unless relief shall be afforded by the constitutional au- tion soon; be the portion of a large number of the people which, [illegible] ; and, finally, that surely the British Government should endeavor to mark out some more conspicuous policy for the protection of her distressed subjects.

Upshur Tragedy—A Mrs. Louisa Kraft was brought up a New York, a day or two since, for the crime of killing Upshur, and held to bail in the sum of $1,000 to answer at the next court. The negroes of Upshur's family had not so much attention to her calling, as to the general state of the excitement which existed among females into strange bounds under such pretext. Mrs. Louisa, on being examined, very candidly admitted "that she did not pretend to tell the torture of any individual, but that the gentlemen were fools for not knowing it, to go to her for that purpose. She would receive their money." We commend to our readers the letter of Mrs. Louisa, are in the habit of throwing their money away in an island [illegible] of a [illegible] fleet upon this answer. The professors of the occult science in this quarter, if closely questioned, would make a similar reply. They consider all who come to them as fools to be duped, when it is no harm to please, and we are not certain but they are correct in estimating the intellectual standard of their customers, as they and their money are soon parted."

In our opinion, no woman of intelligence would, as in fact, or gentleman of respectability ought to apply to them, confiding in the honest intentions of others, or credulity, and very often of *pandering to our worst immorality.*"—*Fulton Ledger.*

BANK NOTE PRICE CURRENT,

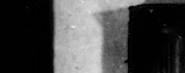
Prepared weekly, expressly for the Evening Post and Journal of Commerce.

Prices on Notes of and over Five Dollars.
Where nominated in values out of [illegible] of [illegible]

Philadelphia, APRIL 6, 1839.

	Par and Ds	
MAINE		
Bank of Cumberland	10	Cumberland. Fir & Manuf
Bank of Portland	10	Portland. Bank of Portland
Exeter Bank	10	Exeter. Fir & Manf. Exeter
Gardiner Bank	10	Gardiner. Gardiner Bank
Lincoln Bank	10	Wiscasset. Lincoln Bank
Maine Bank	10	Portland
DELAWARE		
Delaware Bank	10	Dover. Bank of Delaware
Newcastle Bank	10	Newcastle
Delaware Co Bank	10	Chester
Farmers' & Mech Bank	10	Wilmington
Washington Co Bank	10	Georgetown
Wilmington Bank	10	Wilmington
MARYLAND		
Bank of Baltimore	10	Baltimore. Bank of Baltimore
Bank of Commerce	10	Baltimore. Bank of Commerce
Bank of Maryland	10	Baltimore. Bank of Maryland
Bank of Westminster	10	Westminster. Bank of Westminster
Commercial & Farmers	10	Baltimore. Commercial & Farmers
Farmers' Bank	10	Annapolis. Farmers' Bank
Frederick Bank	10	Frederick. Bank of Frederick
Hagerstown Bank	10	Hagerstown. Bank of Hagerstown
Mechanics' Bank	10	Baltimore. Mechanics' Bank
Merchants' Bank	10	Baltimore. Merchants' Bank
Union Bank	10	Baltimore. Union Bank
VERMONT		
Bank of Vermont	10	Middlebury. Bank of Vermont
Bank of Windsor	10	Windsor. Bank of Windsor
Farmers' Bank	10	Windsor. Farmers' Bank
Merchants' Bank	10	Burlington. Merchants' Bank
VIRGINIA		
Bank of Virginia	10	Richmond. Bank of Virginia
Farmers' Bank	10	Norfolk. Farmers' Bank
Farmers' Bank	10	Petersburg. Farmers' Bank
Farmers' Bank	10	Fredericksburg. Farmers' Bank
Farmers' Bank	10	Winchester. Farmers' Bank
Farmers' Bank	10	Lynchburg. Farmers' Bank
Farmers' Bank	10	Alexandria. Farmers' Bank
Farmers' Bank	10	Charlestown. Farmers' Bank
Farmers' Bank	10	Leesburg. Farmers' Bank
Farmers' Bank	10	Romney. Farmers' Bank
Farmers' Bank	10	Wheeling. Farmers' Bank
Farmers' Bank	10	Clarksburg. Farmers' Bank
Farmers' Bank	10	Parkersburg. Farmers' Bank
Farmers' Bank	10	Morgantown. Farmers' Bank
Farmers' Bank	10	Martinsburg. Farmers' Bank
Farmers' Bank	10	Shepherdstown. Farmers' Bank
Farmers' Bank	10	Kanawha. Farmers' Bank
Farmers' Bank	10	Wheeling. Farmers' Bank
Farmers' Bank	10	Clarksburg. Farmers' Bank
Farmers' Bank	10	Parkersburg. Farmers' Bank
Farmers' Bank	10	Morgantown. Farmers' Bank
Farmers' Bank	10	Martinsburg. Farmers' Bank
Farmers' Bank	10	Shepherdstown. Farmers' Bank
Farmers' Bank	10	Kanawha. Farmers' Bank
MASSACHUSETTS		
Berkshire Bank	10	Pittsfield. Berkshire Bank
Boston Bank	10	Boston. Boston Bank
Boston Bank	10	Boston. Boston Bank
Boston Bank	10	Boston. Boston

PHILADELPHIA SUNDAY MIRROR, JULY 30, 1848



Written for the Sunday Post and Saturday Mirror.

SPRING.

I love to hear of opening spring,
When all the earth is new,
When o'er the brown its mantlings bring!
How sweet the budding flower!

I love to hear the tops of dew,
Like gems upon the shore,
Each one more gives a pleasure too,
That greets me more and more.

I love to see each budding tree,
Its mantle green display,
Each leaflet gives a joy to me,
And drives my care away.

I love to array at early day,
To list to nature's voice,
The warblers sing their songs so gay,
And in the light rejoice.

I love to hear the opening year,
Give praise to God above,
I love to shower the morning tear,
And to invite my feeble love.

Each sentient mind invites me,
That the Almighty power,
Whose goodness bounds eternity—
Deems the fleeting hour.

Oh! may my bosom with love impart,
All nerves can sway,
And life's chill autumn be as blest,
As now in spring a ray.

Philadelphia, March, 1848. —"Jessie."

POWERFUL INDICTMENT.—The following touching invitation appears upon a window in a fashionable dry goods establishment in Bond street: "Soup! soup! soup! Here you may get the regular knock-me-down, come-on, stop, and-no-more, and-another-mouthful, and-one-and-out, genuine never-quit, cream of the-vilest, pray-you peace for you, down-the-throat, and a dash of curtseys."—*London Paper.*

WHO LOSES LIV. record his debt for the abolition of the practice of duelling, it was decided by and by a "pretty fellow." "The King has taken away part of the usages of duelling, and is fighting too, how dare he expect gentlemen to divest themselves?"

WHEN Ambrose applauded Philip as a man who would die well in a sponge, he did not say that it was a good quality in a sponge, but not in a king.

THE PICAYUNE, speaking of the frequent notices in New York papers, of "owners wanted" at the Police Office, offers to open a branch office if it would not be a bad business to go about owning things.

"SIR," said a man defending rather a pernicious character, "I assure you it is pure innocence." "I quite agree with you," replied the other, "it is pure in-no-sense.

A CHRISTIAN SPIRIT.—The following request appears in an Ohio paper, under the advertising head. What a pity it is there are no more Mr. Goddards in the world. "Those of my good neighbors in the habit of borrowing from me without my leave, and that too when I am asleep, are requested not to take any more potatoes from me, they have enough of their own my seed potatoes. Take from the lots west of hail, and be sure not to leave the lots open for they will freeze. Yours, with respect,

J. GODDARD.

PENN Township, Dec 30, 1826."

AT a hotel a short time since, a servant girl enquired of a gentleman at the breakfast table if his cup was out. "No," said he, "but my coffee is." The poor thing was completely out-done, but determined to pay him in his own coin. While at dinner the stage drove up, and several coming in, the gentleman asked her "what sea-ats she here?" "No sir," said the girl, but the passengers do."

BONES, MUSCLES, ETC.—Perhaps every one has not plunged deep enough into the ocean of anatomical science to know that there are two hundred and forty bones, four hundred muscles and two hundred nerves, besides the arteries, cartilages and ligaments, and nine kinds of articulation of joinings, in the mechanical structure of the "earthly and wonderful compound" that we call man.

HONEST MAN.—Though this word is in common use, its derivation is little known. A person respecting it is found in the disc oracles or encyclopedias. He or she is from a corruption of the Teutonic, an eminent people of Germany, who speak *deutsch*, and originally signified a person with honey, for thirty days after every wedding.

CHINESE PUNISHMENT.—According to the criminal code of China, they often doom an offender to be tied many hours, and exposed to a painful posture, with his knees pressed up to his chin; "This," said a wag, looking at a point of it) cannot be a Chin-ese punishment."

WHEN.—Women are like the sea, which is always changing, yet remains the same in appearance; while men, like the earth, though externally unmoved, fluctuate between heat and cold.

YOUTH.—There is a fine period in a young man's life, in which he is determined never to be taken any office, and in a girl's when she is determined never to marry. The duration of both is about equal.

A writer in the New York Spirit of the Times calls the ceremony of young ladies kissing each other, "a drenching baste of the rear monkey."

HOW TO GET RID OF YOUR CORNS.—Rub them over with toasted cheese, and let them or fair lovely nose nibble them for a night or two. If the nose will do their duty the remedy will be effectual.

Good sense boils one to be civil, and endeavor to choose; thoroughly but experience and conversation can teach one the means properly adapted to time, place, and persons.

Sugar is made from pumpkins in Hungary, a very fine article, having an agreeable melon-like flavor. The juice being first evaporated, and then the residuum is good food for cattle, while the seeds yield eaters per cent of good table oil.

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From Mr. Stephens's Incidents of Travel.

HAZARDOUS EXPLOIT.

Well pleased with having my place arranged, I went and looked out of the window, and found myself on the banks of the Nera. Directly opposite the window was a tall and stout Turkish officer, who seemed on the lookout for me. The Nera, the boundary of the Roman territory, the foundation of the city, I looked long and earnestly upon it, and then turned my attention to the city, glittering in the sun. This spire, which rises imposing till it seems almost to touch the sky, is surrounded by a large globe, on which stands an angel supporting a cross. This is the Basilica of St. Peter's, its name of "Mosaic."

I was amazed to know how the Bonchamps managed to kill the King; and remarking into my mind a picture of a church finishers, gray and bleach, on a tree, I asked them, through my dragoman, how they killed them. The Bonchamps said, "with these we disguise ourselves as carriers, and then get near the King to shoot it with our guns."

A present of tobacco induced a Bonchamp to show me his method of fire-locking the finishers from one his shoulders, and secured it about his waist, then taking from a bush the long and neck of an ostrich, through which a stick was fastened, to support a gilded ball. He then took with a bow and arrow in his left hand, and pretended to approach a King, he pointed at the ball, "with these we disguise ourselves as carriers, and then get near the King to shoot it with our guns."

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REVOLUTIONARY ANECDOTE.

A reporter has the following revolutionary anecdote:—"The morning following the battle of Lexington, had the country to learn the dreaming of the wounded; and among others who had been engaged in the bloody conflict, was a musician, who had received a ball in his leg. As soon as the wound was dressed, preparations were making to lash him down to the table, to prevent the possibility of his escape, and he was heard to say, "Gentlemen, what would you be at?" "My lad, I'm going to take off your leg; you'll be a cripple for life, and be laid down." "I shall consent to no such thing, I'll be d——d if you cut off my leg, or any son, but you'll not confine me. Is there a bible in the house? If so, then exercise, give me one to read, and that at a rapid pace, going at the rate of ten or twelve miles an hour." On her horsemanship I had an opportunity of judging, having myself been a spectator of her exercises of twenty minutes in about two hours and I can assure you, if she does not ride like a bear, or beat like Diana, I am no judge of the sport on. The Queen was present, about six miles from Windsor, on a fine thoroughbred horse, is such, that I understand, if a dispatch comes to the Queen at dinner, she commonly rises and attends to it. She has a fine taste for music and business, and with, as she advances, doubtless will become a thorough stateswoman. Her manners are those of a lady, and she does not appear to be conscious of her exalted station. In addition to the Queen's personal charms, she has been married about two years, and is now the mother of an only child, a fine boy, about eight months old. Prince Albert is a very fine looking man, and appears to be a most devoted husband. He is a fine rider, and is very fond of the sport. He is a good shot, and is very fond of the sport. He is a good shot, and is very fond of the sport. He is a good shot, and is very fond of the sport.

AN OYSTER—Is one of the elements of social existence, a delicacy of no age, sex, or condition; the greatest and the meanest family of man-peraters; while men, like the earth, though externally unmoved, fluctuate between heat and cold.

YOUTH.—There is a fine period in a young man's life, in which he is determined never to be taken any office, and in a girl's when she is determined never to marry. The duration of both is about equal.

A writer in the New York Spirit of the Times calls the ceremony of young ladies kissing each other, "a drenching baste of the rear monkey."

HOW TO GET RID OF YOUR CORNS.—Rub them over with toasted cheese, and let three or four hungry mice nibble them for a night or two. If the mice will do their duty the remedy will be effectual.

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THE IO OP.

This is a very remarkable variety of antelope. It is about the size of a gallway; and closely resembles that kind in every other body. The withers rise higher than those of any horse, but the shape of the neck and head is like that of equine. It has a long black mane above and below the neck, and a terrible tail of some hair. The horns are like those of a buffalo, but much smaller, and the ears project on the forehead, then curve outward and upward.

As Indians in our canoe in this district in hands; they are of utmost sound singly, or at most two or three together. It is a bold and resolute animal, and it is quite dangerous when hard pressed. Its name of "Master."

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FOUR NOT THE VOICE OF GRIEF.

BY ROBERT MORAN.

Four not the voice of grief,
Above the solemn bier!
The noble spirit finds relief
In some more hallowed sphere.

What wrinkle is that the lip,
Hath lost its thrilling hue—
Unmoved was their fellowship,
As blended as the dew.

And now—no more a creeping thine
Will, like a teeth, there feed and cling!

Yet weep not for the dead,
Who well their warfare carry,
Ere hope, and joy, and youth have fled,
Ere we has wrought decay!

Better to die in youth,
When life is green and bright,
Than when the heart has lost its truth
In age and sorrow's blight—

Then woes and years around us throng,
And death's chill grasp is on us long.

Life is a rifled flower,
When love's pure essence fade—
A broken spell—a faded hour—
An echo—and a shade!

The poet's thirst for fame,
And siren beauty's kiss,
Ambition's height, and honor's name,
But yield a chaunce bliss!

And man turns back from every goal,
Thirsting for some high blaze of soul!

Would I had died when young,
How many burning tears,
And wasted hopes, and severed ties,
Had spared my after years!

Ah, no, whose pain hath been
The wish of cold earth lies,
Whose pure heart is its virgin glow,
Was severed not by sighs—

Would I had faded then with her,
My boyhood's earliest worshipper!

Four not the voice of woe,
Shed not the silent tear,
When spirits from the cold earth go,
Too bright to linger here."

Unsullied be their pure
Into oblivion's tomb—
Like snow flakes melting in the sea,
Where love will ever bloom.

Then strew fresh flowers above the grave,
And let the tall grass o'er it wave!

THE TURKISH SOORAJEES.

Like the Thugs of Hindostan, the Soorajees are marked and distinct: as that of our guards and sentinels. Their language, or rather cant, is a rank them, of hackney coachmen, cabmen, and link—and of costermongers. It was taught me from childhood among the animals of which they have the care, they are good judges, and of horse, and have had a fair opportunity of judging. As to her personal charms, I was not particularly represented in many of the numerous paintings and prints, some of which I suppose you have seen. Sally's face is not handsome, but it is pleasant as my that has been taken. None of the pictures, however, do justice to the expression of the face. It is certainly not the sort I should call beautiful, and there is a decided air of boldness, and marks of greatness, why do not we expression, which would at once strike a stranger. A passenger upon an earthquake is every jot as reasonable as upon such conquests as these.

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BEVERIES OF GENIUS.

It is in the stillness of meditation, we are told, that the mind of genius most frequently labors; it is a kind of darkness which hides from us all surrounding objects, even in the light of day.

La Fontaine, when writing his comic tales, has been observed early in the morning and late in the evening, in the same recumbent position, under the same tree.

It has been told of a modern astronomer, that that summer night, when he was withdrawing to his chamber, the brightness of the heavens allowed him to perceive the passed his whole night in observing it; and when they came to him, early in the morning, they found him in the same attitude, he said, like one who had been recollecting his thoughts, and who was about to lie down to rest but I'll go to bed before it is late." He had gained the entire night in meditation, and was not aware of it.

Invention, says Buffon, depends on patience; accomplish your work, and you will gratify the world; unfold, till a sort of electric spark communes for a moment in the mind, and shows us the end of a great glow of creation. Then come the inspirations, and the touches of genius, and the work of composition: hours so delightful that I have spent says that philosopher, twelve or fourteen successively at my table, without the will been in a state of pleasure.—*Boston Traveller.*

HUMAN HAPPINESS.

There is a beautiful passage from the German of Jean Paul Richter, upon which we have often dwelt with melancholy satisfaction. Oh, God! Thou canst and will give us hereafter a REALITY, which shall embody, exceed, and satisfy, all the hopes and fond—

This life is a fevered, unsatisfying state of being, and we are apt to run wildness up on his chamber, or circumstance what they have not, and to pine for the pleasure of happiness, and then from all of them he may turn away, fasting, weary, sick at soul with unsatisfied aspirations.

Who has not in the beautiful day-dreams of childhood lived in the future, and in the world of imagination, and for a brief season, has perceived the beautiful and the feeling unrestrained to revel in the fairy realms of the ideal world—that touch as but not as the reality? Who in his mind's tablet the outlines of a scheme of happiness which he may never enjoy; and, to the unsatisfied soul in this vicinity, the spot on which this earth knows not? We in fancy has been the greatest of all the visions of earthly bliss, is feather frame, and wounded it, when the bird of the dream has fled, and shrieked in the ear of the terrible ton-nail ripped him open from the breast-downward, and killed him upon the spot.

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Farmers' Department.

PAINTING BUILDINGS.

Among the many substitutes for white lead, in painting houses, we think the following a durable and cheap as any in use, and it is said to render wood fire proof.

Make a pickle by boiling three quarts of good rock salt in three gallons of water, and skim it clean. Have 2 qts. of lime, well burned, free from impurity that will settle to the bottom. Add to it one pound of potash, and a pound of fine copperas, powdered fine. Shake a quantity of fresh lime into the water, enough to half fill a fine white wash, as thick as good cream in cold weather, and add to the pickle, and stir in well. Pound three quarts of wood of fine quality potash fine, and mix it with four quarts of Indian meal, and stir it in gradually—add coloring matter to make it any shade you desire. Give three coats, if the wood is very dry, instead of one, if more convenient. It should be kept moderately hot while it is being put on—*American Farmer.*

TO FATTEN FOWLS OR CHICKENS IN FOUR OR FIVE DAYS.

Set rice over the fire in skimmed milk, only as much as will serve one day. Let it boil till the rice is quite dissolved; yet you may add a tea-spoonful or two of sugar, but it will do well without. Feed them four times a day, but not to cram, giving them only as much as will quite be fleshed at once. When you put fresh, let the pans be set in water, that they may conveniently be moved to the fowls, as that prevents them from fouling. Remember, that a little of this goes a long rice, to drink; but the less wet the better is when perfectly cured. Feed them in troughs, for then the fowl will have a clear whiteness, which no other food gives; and it is the most profitable, for a pound of rice will go, and how much time is saved by this mode, it will be found to be cheap. The pen should be kept clean, and have gravel given to it frequently, and a little coal mixed for ventage. Any person willing to see one can call or my house in Beech street, above the Market.—*Kennington.*

JOHN WILCOX.

Philadelphia, Dec. 7, 1836.

OPENED.—The only place where that Medicine can be obtained, is at No. 18 North EIGHTH Street, opposite Filbert street. [m 26—tmwf

LIFE AND HEALTH.

PERSONS whose nerves have been injured by Calomel, or excessive grief, great loss of friends, the separation of connexions, disappointed affections, unfortunate attachments, or other causes which tend to ruin the constitution, will find a friend in the Proprietor of this celebrated Medicine, and in EVANS'S CHAMOMILE PILLS. Numerous certificates of the extraordinary virtues of these Pills can be produced